

ANIMATED ASH

EDGAR CAYCE'S CANCER REMEDY

*Inspired by the
psychic readings of
Edgar Cayce, this
bio-energetics
researcher is
investigating
Animated Ash for
its promise in
treating cancer.*

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Cancer: now there's a scary word. It strikes down hundreds of thousands of people each year in the United States alone. It's indiscriminate, it's baffled the best minds on the planet for decades despite virtually unlimited resources at their fingertips, and it's lethal. It's seldom discussed in public because it strikes fear into the heart and soul of social consciousness like no other malady save the black plague, influenza or possibly contemporary HIV.

Where it comes from, nobody knows. How it got here is anybody's guess. And what you do about it, if it happens to show up in your body, usually involves surrendering the body, mind and spirit to a medical slash-and-burn approach, which makes the disease itself seem somewhat palatable.

No one who has been through conventional Western cancer therapy would ever wish it upon their worst enemy. And yet, the beat goes on, one dying patient at a time. Conventional therapy destroys the very immune system which maintains a healthy body in equilibrium. Residing amidst the most highly sophisticated and technological society on the globe, the allopathic community is in agreement: we will attempt to destroy malignant cell growth in the body with radiation and chemotherapy and, when appropriate, remove tumours, glands and organs which have fallen under the siege of this ravenous disease.

And although the natural health community has provided us with precious few beacons of hope in the war against cancer, in general the fear is too great and the price too heavy for the average person to walk away from established treatment. In truth, our patterns of acceptance and denial about this most devastating of conditions are rooted deep within the collective psyche, and few dare to question the monolith in place at the centre of our group cultural being.

Interestingly, I fall into this group. I even take a certain pride in being one of the fold. And it was never my intention to devise a complementary approach to the treatment of cancer. The story becomes more intriguing because I was neither particularly interested in nor educated about the concept of cellular malignancy or the means by which a reversal of such a condition could be derived. In truth, I fell into this study quite by accident. And even now, following more than a year of contemplation and preliminary research, I'm still uncertain as to the potential application of my findings in the everyday world of cancer treatment. But before I get ahead of myself, let's take a look at these fundamentals, to lay the groundwork for further investigations.

THE BIO-ELECTROMAGNETICS OF CANCER

When I say I had no particular interest in the nature of cell malignancy, I mean to suggest that my area of expertise lay elsewhere, and not that I was completely naive about the subject. I knew, for instance, that the Cayce perspective had suggested that there were approximately 20 varieties of cancer, and that the underlying cause was placed squarely on blood cell imbalances, complicated by ineffective or inefficient lymph drainage. Toxicity leading to cell breakdown is, of course, a running theme in the readings.

I came from a background in natural health and during the 1980s pioneered the advent of vibrational medicine by means of the Edgar Cayce Radial Active and Wet Cell appliances. I was influenced primarily by the work of three leading researchers, all from conventional medicine: Meg Patterson, the Scottish physician who laid the groundwork for drug interdependence via outside brainwave restructuring; Robert Becker, the American researcher who sought to understand the nature of limb regeneration in frogs and salamanders; and Björn Nordenström, the Swedish radiologist who will probably go down in the

history books as the guy who developed needle biopsies during the 1950s, but whose true passion was reversing field polarity in lung tumours. Each of these great thinkers had a profound impact on my own investigations into the coherence and applicability of the Cayce readings. However, it was Dr Nordenström who triggered my interest in the electromagnetic nature of the cancerous tumour condition. Much later, this ignited my passion to test the format presented in the Cayce readings.

In the Nordenström view of the body, the circulatory system is central to the understanding and treatment of cancer. He theorised that each vein and artery wall carried a tiny electric charge, one on the inside and an opposing charge on the outside of each blood vessel, running in opposite directions. This was a revolutionary explanation of the field properties within the body beyond the central nervous system. I mean, we're talking about cellular breakdown here, for the first time relating to the collapse of magnetic fields. Prior to Nordenström's theory, science had no explanation for such things. As his colleague in New York, Dr Austin, once put it: "This is big stuff!"

Needless to say, now there was a framework by which other researchers could base a theoretical approach to the blood cells' maintenance of homeostasis.

Dr Nordenström went on to write a book about his theory, at considerable personal expense since no publisher could justify the overhead, and he travelled and lectured extensively in his attempt to bring the modern world up to speed. In the end, he was too far ahead of the medical establishment to make any real inroads, and only the Chinese Government was willing to extend an invitation for him to test his supposition further.

Indeed, the idea of breaking up the monostatic charge of the tumour site by inserting probes into the body is foreign to orthodox medicine; only a culture steeped in bio-energetics would be able to grasp Dr Nordenström's tenet.

As brilliant and insightful as Dr Nordenström's work was, I intuited that there was something amiss. Granted, the healthy physical body always gravitates toward a balance of the yin and yang charges, but it seemed to me that the key was in enabling the malignant cell either to die or return to a healthy state of its own volition. The question remained, then: how does a malignant cell inside the tumour site, which by definition holds a single charge, return to a healthy condition?

I was beginning to formulate a theory based on the electromagnetic charge of the tumour site, but I was missing the larger picture. Sure, the tumour site was all charged in one direction, and Dr Nordenström had successfully reversed the condition in several case studies at the renowned Karolinska Hospital in his home of Stockholm. The induced charge had broken up the site, but how did that alter the constituent nature of the unhealthy cell? I knew there must be another fundamental aspect which had been overlooked with regard to the relationship between the cell and the tumour site. I hoped that the Cayce material would shed some light on this dilemma.

INVESTIGATION OF CAYCE'S ANIMATED ASH

I'd spent years prior to this investigation, examining more than a thousand Edgar Cayce readings on each of the bio-magnetic

batteries which were designed to stabilise energy patterns and induce specific vibrations. Consequently, I was both relieved and perplexed by the relatively scant numbers which covered the cancer enigma. Granted, the number of cancer cases has increased exponentially since the Cayce readings first surfaced more than 60 years ago, but seeing only a couple of hundred documents touch on the subject in more than 8,500 health readings revealed the distinct possibility from the outset that this was an area of research which had been only superficially addressed. In constant pursuit of leveraging my advantage, I took this as an opportunity to get quickly to the heart of the matter as I began my review.

Once again, the readings revealed a seemingly simplistic approach for a condition deemed overwhelming by the medical community. Two forms of ash were to be developed for oral ingestion. The first form was referred to as "Animated Ash". Having discussed and recommended this form in the vast majority of the readings dealing with the treatment of cancer, I naturally gravitated in this direction.

It was clear to me that the ash in question was neither animated in the classical sense, nor even an ash—or what would be commonly referred to as an "oxide". (An oxide is a white or grey powder resulting from a carbon having been reduced to an elemental form while being burned in the presence of oxygen.) I discovered this while reviewing the discussion on "Carbon Ash", the companion concept which had not been developed even during Cayce's time.

As there was no discussion about the manufacture of the animated form, I took my cue from the form which had drawn almost all of the attention since its inception by the would-be producers, as Mr Cayce had labelled the Carbon Ash as the one which would prove to be the boon to humanity.

I had the track record of the animated form which had been produced and sold for many years by at least

two different people. I knew that many people had tried these versions without any indication of benefit. I could only assume that either the concept was invalid, or the ash had never been made properly. Apparently, the latter was the case.

The base material for the Animated Ash was bamboo. If my premise was correct, it would be heated in a chamber where a partial vacuum could be established, as was the case with the Carbon Ash. This in turn would create a black carbon which would also carry a dielectric charge as it would be reduced by an intense electrical arc.

My associate and I decided to test the Animated Ash which was available on the market to see if it produced any effect. We both agreed, following independent tests, that it indeed seemed to be inert. In all honesty, I had been through this process previously with the other concepts I had developed from the readings, so I was not terribly surprised by this outcome.

The equipment I needed to produce Animated Ash was relatively easy to acquire. It included a neon transformer, a Pyrex tube with stoppers in the ends to create the vacuum chamber, and a couple of graphite probes which were placed inside the tube, about an inch apart, with wires running from the probes and through the stoppers. All I needed was a couple of wires with alligator clips to connect to either side of the transformer, and I was in business.

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A small amount of bamboo was placed between the probes. When I flipped the switch, a dozen miniature lightning bolts jumped the gap and began carbonising and electrifying the bamboo. Within moments, however, the glass tube shattered under the extreme heat. A couple of days later I repeated the process, but this time with a tube made of quartz, or pure silica glass. Twenty minutes later, the first Animated Ash made since the Cayce era was ready.

Almost immediately upon ingestion of the tiny amount specified in the readings, I could feel a light-headed consciousness shift beginning to take place. It was now time to get back into the readings to decipher not only how and when to use it, but also what it would do to the body when it was used.

APPARATUS FOR ULTRAVIOLET ACTIVATION

Of the 125 readings in which Animated Ash was called for, only about half were for cancer cases. In my attempt to cajole from the readings the nature of cellular malignancy, I suspected that the other half must hold a clue to my dilemma.

At first glance, there didn't appear to be any running theme. The illnesses ran the gamut of medical diagnoses, forcing me toward a more generic overview. Pulling up all the readings on the library computer, I meditated as I skimmed the surface of the lines which scrolled across the reflection of my glasses. From the other side I felt Mr Cayce directing my search into the review. I was moving from CD-ROM into non-space-and-time.

It became apparent to me that the smallest unit of self-sufficient life was being deprived of one essential element: oxygen. Even with my limited background, I was aware that the site of the tumour was an anaerobic environment. Now the readings were beginning to open up to me. Animated Ash is an oxygen enabler. The tiny amounts of ingested ash carried high concentrations of pure oxygen into the bloodstream, which within minutes would bond to the tumour site, thanks to the dielectric charge placed upon it during the electrification process. The charge of the carbon particles being the opposite of the site, the Ash would gravitate toward its Polaris twin, effacing the tumour-like scatter-bombs in the desert.

There was one more crucial aspect of the treatment which would complete the cycle: the activation or excitement of the ash once it arrived at its desired location. This particular stimulation would be provided by the use of the Violet Ray, a popular Cayce tool for nerve and blood excitement. For deep tissue activation, the mercury-quartz ultraviolet lamp was recommended. Both of these apparatus were in common use during the Cayce years, and the Violet Ray, a hand-held tool which builds up and rapidly releases a high-voltage, high-frequency charge by means of a Tesla coil and an argon-filled glass bulb, is still available to the public today. The mercury-quartz UV lamp, however, has fallen into obscurity due to the damage countless people experienced from its use during the late 1800s. The principal theory in place, I set out to learn more about the once commonplace ultraviolet lamp.

I discovered that there is quite a large demand for the ultraviolet band of light. It's used in industry for killing bacteria in, for instance, the beer lines of your favourite pub, or for clearing the air with modern air filters. However, what I was in search of was a mercury-fired, quartz glass UV lamp, which turned out to be a very elusive quest. I suspected that the mercury was intended to produce a specific wave characteristic, and the quartz glass would allow this particular band through.

On one of my road trips to the Midwest I stopped by to talk with a sales person at a manufacturing outfit south of Cincinnati. He confirmed my suspicions that the mercury glass did allow through the low end of the spectrum (18-22 angstroms), which with normal glass would be filtered out, and that the mercury did establish certain conditions, but the price for the basic unit would be \$1,500. How fortuitous it was, then, that I happened to bump into an ageing engineer one day who had heard of my interest. He told me that he had one at home which I could have at no cost. The fact that he lived in Philadelphia was no inconvenience to me at all by now.

I was there the following weekend, rummaging through his basement cluttered with memorabilia from an age gone by. I came across a large metal contraption which looked like an elongated spotlight. "What's this?" I asked. "That's a carbon arc lamp that I salvaged out of an old movie theatre just before they tore it down. Do you want it?" I knew that Mr Cayce's Carbon Ash was produced from a device based upon this very piece of machinery, so I graciously accepted his offer.

I now had in my possession the apparatus on which Mr Cayce had based the development of Carbon Ash, but I never wavered from my original intention to work out the animated form first. Having reviewed the failed attempts of others to produce the elusive carbon form of ash, I was content to start at the beginning.

Having produced the first real Animated Ash since the 1930s, and having as well become the owner of its enabler, a mercury-quartz ultraviolet lamp, I set up the physical environment

which would finally allow me to test the viability of the concept. From the ceiling in my shop I suspended the UV lamp, complete with the specified plate of green glass which would filter out the rest of the colour spectrum. I knew the lamp needed to be 38 to 42 inches from the body, with the green glass 14 to 16 inches from the body, establishing the one-to-three ratio specified in each reading in which the UV lamp was suggested. This was the identical sine-wavelength which Mr Cayce had used to carry the solution jar vibration into the body of the Wet Cell user. Although parallel recommendations in different modalities further validated for me the fundamental themes running throughout the readings, I never made a serious attempt to explain this premise to anyone. This, I believed, would be like trying to explain to a baby what it would be like to walk before he or she had crawled.

TESTING THE THEORY AND APPARATUS

The next thing I needed was to wait for someone to come in to test the apparatus. I thought my chance had arrived only a few days later when a youthful woman approached me outside the

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ARE [the Association for Research and Enlightenment]. "I've been diagnosed with breast cancer," she said, "and I need to come and talk with you about the Cayce approach." I replied, "As a matter of fact, I recently developed Animated Ash, which was the substance the readings recommend for treating cancer." I gave her a flyer with my phone number and felt sure this was divine order taking place. In retrospect, this was indeed divine order, as here was a woman who not only worked for the organisation, she understood and practised other suggestions Mr Cayce discussed for maintaining a balanced lifestyle. Certainly this would be an excellent opportunity to try the ash in a somewhat controlled situation.

As the days and weeks slipped by, several curiosity-seekers came to try this new blood oxygenator, but the woman who I thought would ultimately call never did. My personal code of ethics forbids me from soliciting her, and she chose instead to go the conventional route. I learned tidbits of information from the seekers, but the more important lesson here was that I continue to learn patience—a commodity I would need in vast amounts to endure the rigours of introducing a new idea into the grid system of human consciousness.

About three months later, a friend called. This was a woman who had dealt with breast cancer a couple of years previously. During the process she had gone through a lumpectomy and surgical removal of a large number of lymph nodes under her arm, as well as the standard chemo and radiation therapies. The surgical procedure had left that region of her body completely devoid of feeling. Upon a routine check-up with her oncologist, an elevated white count in her blood was so dramatic it could mean only one thing: her body was again preparing to do battle with cancer. I told her about my work with the ash and she decided to give it a try.

During the very first session she experienced shooting pains throughout that region of her body; and within the next three weeks of visits every other day, the sensory awareness was almost completely restored. To this day, I am at a loss as to how the oxygen-enriched blood regenerated severed nerves. A week later when she returned for a follow-up check, her white count was almost normal. A year later, she has had no further indications of any problems.

Finding inspiration in this initial study, I reached out to another woman who had been through a similar situation. Since her recovery she had wrestled continuously with the stress of daily existence and the influence it had on her body. During the course of the next two to three months she came in for several sessions, but it remains unclear how much influence they had on her condition. She did invite me to speak to her support group of perhaps ten women who gathered in her office once a month.

One of these ladies called me a few days later and decided to come in for a series of sessions. Middle-aged and coming from an emotionally trying childhood, she was dealing with inoperable liver cancer. In my mind, she was an excellent candidate as she had not been through either chemo or radiation therapies. Since the cancer was at an advanced stage, I suspected that this would prove to be a real test of the effectiveness of the ash. Her energy was withering daily, her range of motion was severely impeded

by the size and number of tumours, and her appetite had been at subsistence levels for several months.

From the beginning of our sessions, the physical symptoms associated with the condition began to reverse. I was elated with the regularity with which she came to see me and at the slow, steady progress we were making. Several times we discussed the eventuality of her returning to her oncologist for follow-up X-rays, and as the weeks went on I was convinced that this would become a landmark study which would revive interest in this forgotten treatment method. Her appetite and her strength were returning, and her range of motion increased as her pain dissipated. Emotionally she was riding a roller-coaster which dredged up the issues which had afforded the condition sanctification in her body in the first place. As time went on, I asked her why she continued to postpone a return trip to her doctor. She was visibly stronger than she had been in many months, and her attitude seemed upbeat during each session.

About three months into the study, with about 50 sessions under her belt, she finally agreed to go in for a check-up. For two days I patiently waited for the verdict. On the morning of the third day, I received a call from the cancer ward. "I'm going in for my first radiation treatment in 45 minutes," she said. "My doctor said that if I didn't start treatments immediately I would die." Flabbergasted, I searched for something to say. "But what about the X-rays? What did they look like?" "We didn't take any," she responded. "Don't you think a second opinion would be helpful?" I asked. "I'm sorry," was all she could muster. "I'll call and let you know how it's going." To which I responded, "My prayers are with you," as she hung up.

It's been six months since the call, and somehow I don't think I'll hear from her. Needless to say, this took the air out of the project, and no one else has approached me since to test the viability of the readings on this modality.

Michael Jordan, the greatest basketball player of all time, did a TV commercial which was filmed in silence with just his narration. Shot in black and white, and played back in segmented super-slow motion, Jordan strides into the players' entrance of the arena and proceeds down the hallway. Acknowledging a couple of security guards and a janitor pushing a broom, his monologue begins. He speaks about the number of shots he has unsuccessfully attempted during his career. He talks about the number of times he was asked to make the game-winning basket, but missed. As he reaches for the locker room door, he recites the most profound words in sports-related history: "I have failed, over and over and over again..." Then a short pause follows as he finishes his thoughts while disappearing: "...which is why I succeed." I take great comfort in those words.

Editor's Note:

This article was first published in the *Townsend Letter for Doctors & Patients*, May 1999; 911 Tyler St, Pt Townsend, WA 98368-6451, USA, tel (360) 385 6021, fax (360) 385 0699, website <<http://www.tldp.com>>. Annual subscriptions (10 issues): USD\$79.00 1st class mail in USA; USD\$117.00 overseas airmail.

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